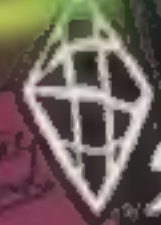




# ELIMINATIONERS

**3** SEP  
\$2.95  
Mature  
Readers



97 FISHER

AFTER RESCUING PHENIX, THE SOLAR FOXES AND KATHERINE FIND THEMSELVES SURROUNDED ...



... BY THE UNDERGROUND SLAVE CAMP'S ROBOTIC GUARDS.

SEPARATED FROM THE REST OF THE GROUP, PHENIX IS FORCED ..



.. TO TELEPORT SCARLET, ERICA AND KATHERINE TO SAFETY.

LEAVING RED, ARTICA, AND SLY TO BE CAPTURED BY THEIR ALIEN FOES.



SCARLET AND KATHERINE GET INTO AN ALTERCATION AT THE HOME OF ONE OF PHENIX'S ALLIES.



.. PHENIX INTERVENES, AND THEY AGREE TO A TRUCE.



AT THE CAMP, PANDORA AND CEE CEE HELP RED ESCAPE

... ONLY TO BE CAPTURED AGAIN!



# COUNT-DOWN TO EXTINCTION

## PART 4

CREATED/STORY/PENCILS

BY:

SHAWNTAE HOWARD

INKS BY: SARA PALMER

LETTERING BY: FENDER  
& CAROLE CURTIS

ONCE AGAIN UNITED,  
— AND AFTER A QUICK  
UNIFORM CHANGE — THEY  
SEARCH FOR A WAY  
TO SET THE  
ENTIRE CAMP FREE.

I HAVE  
CONFIDENCE IN CEE CEE'S  
JUDGEMENT.

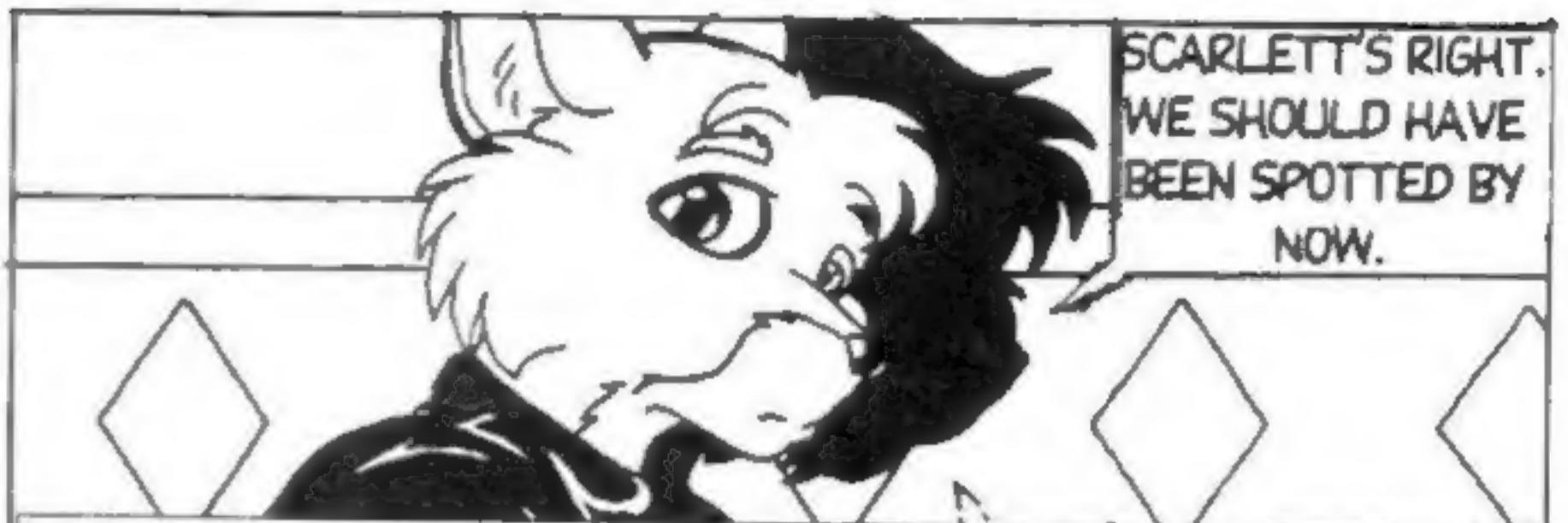
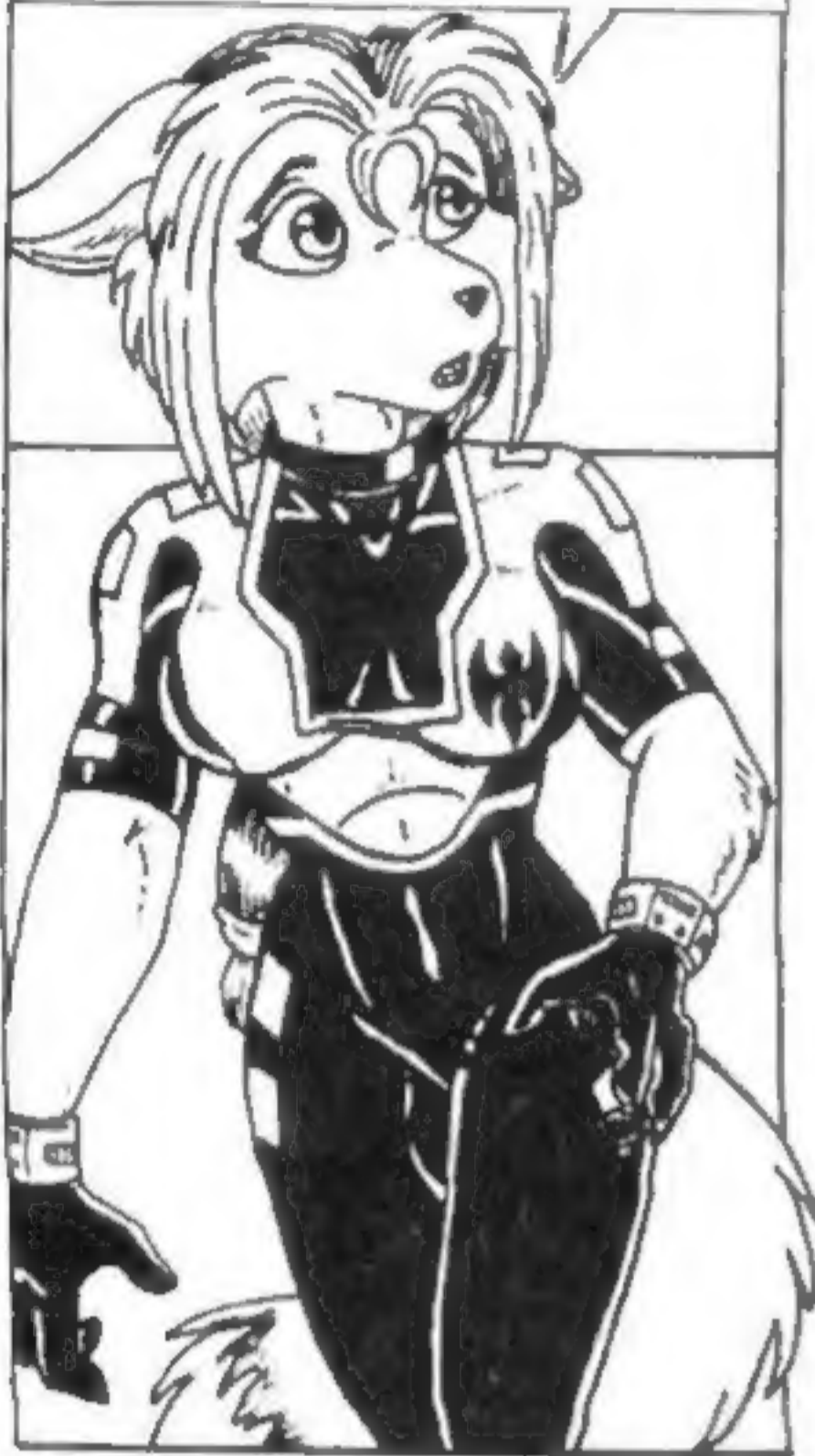
YES.  
I READ WHAT LITTLE MIND  
THAT CYBORG HAD, AND IT SAID THAT THE WAY  
TO THE MAIN COMMAND CENTER IS THIS WAY.

(I THINK.)

ARE YOU  
SURE YOU KNOW WHERE  
WE'RE GOING?



SHE THINKS! GREAT, A  
WINDSWIPER WHO HAS TO GUESS.  
I DON'T LIKE THIS. WE SHOULD  
HAVE BEEN SPOTTED BY NOW.



SCARLETT'S RIGHT.  
WE SHOULD HAVE  
BEEN SPOTTED BY  
NOW.

NO WAY THEY DON'T KNOW WE'RE WALKING AROUND FREE.



SHH, EVERYONE. I HEAR  
SOMETHING UP AHEAD.

WHAT ARE THEY DOING TO THAT POOR CREATURE?

HA HA HA!  
LOOK AT THAT, CLEAN AS  
A WHISTLE.



HOLD HIM STILL,  
SO I CAN FINISH  
THE JOB.

NO!  
PLEASE STOP!  
LET ME GO!

I'M NOT GOING  
TO STAND HERE AND  
WATCH THIS.



RED!



*MORE ROBOTS. DOES THIS MEAN THE MAKERS ARE MACHINES?*



TO BE HONEST,  
RIGHT NOW I COULDN'T CARE LESS. HEY, BUDDY,  
ARE YOU OKAY?

BY ELDON, NO! HOW COULD I BE?



FIRST, THEY DESTROY  
MY WORLD - THEN MY PEOPLE. NOW  
THEY'VE STOLEN THE ONLY THING LEFT  
- MY HONOR. WHAT IS A WARRIOR  
WITHOUT HIS MANE?



NOW, COME ON!  
WE HAVE A WORLD TO SAVE AND CRITTERS  
TO SET FREE. TIME IS RUNNING  
OUT!



OOF!

PLEASE,  
LET THIS  
BE A  
WALL!



OOH, HI. IT'S YOU.



I WOULDN'T SUPPOSE YOU'D FORGET YOU  
SAW US AND LET US GO ON OUR WAY,  
WOULD YOU?

NO.



NUTS!





COME ALONG,  
PEACEFULLY, AND NO ONE WILL BE HURT  
MUCH.

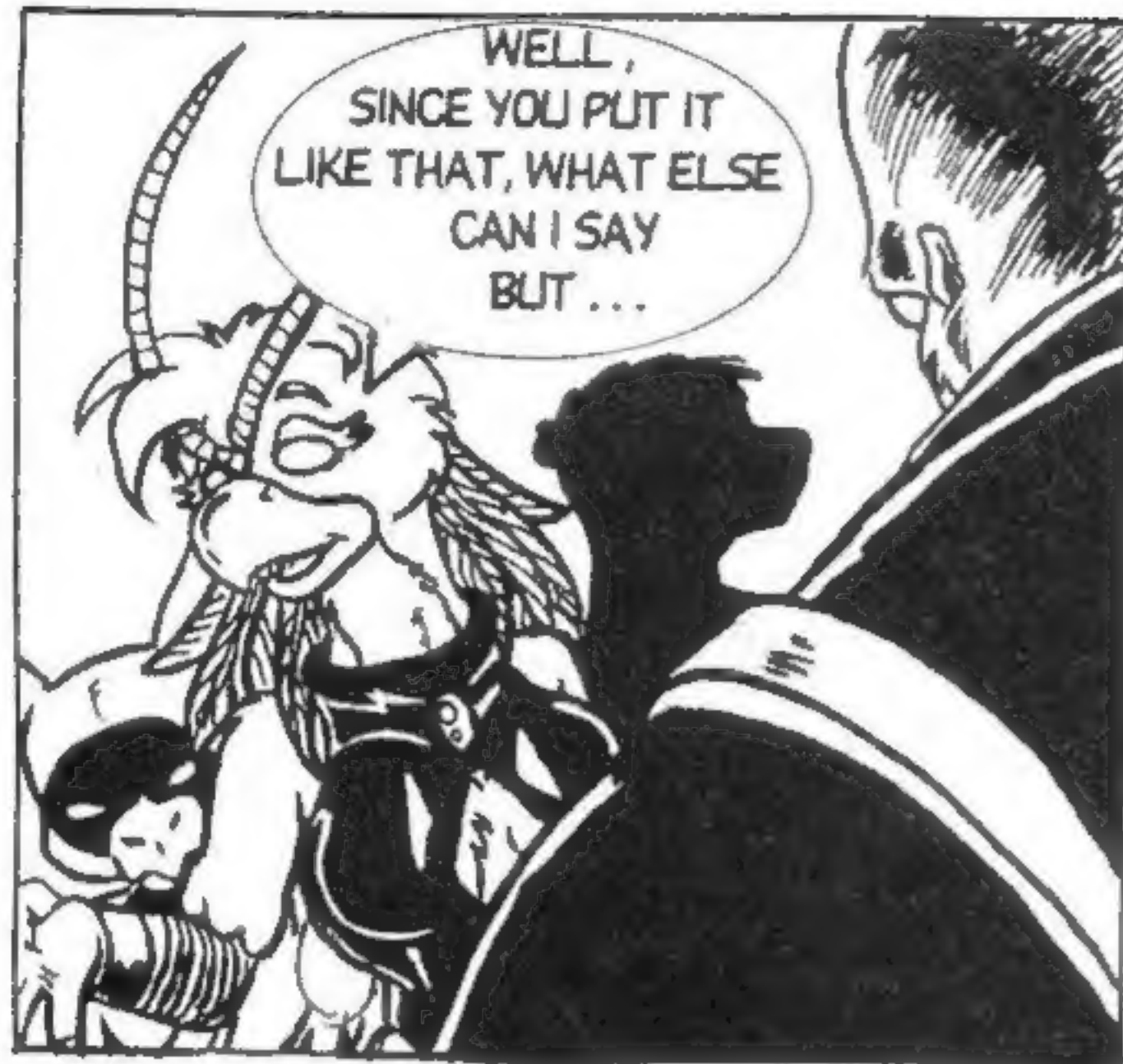


I ALSO  
SUPPOSE THAT  
ASKING IF WE COULD ALL JUST GET ALONG  
WOULDN'T HELP MUCH EITHER,  
WOULD IT?



A SNOWBALL WOULD HAVE A BETTER CHANCE ...

... IN THE DEEPEST PITS OF KENAL, BABE.





GIVE IT UP, COUSIN! YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR US.



SLY, YOU HAVE TO STOP THIS BEFORE  
SOMEONE GETS HURT!



WHAT  
THE  
?!



DON'T WORRY  
RED. YOU  
WON'T BE  
HURTING  
ANYONE  
!!!

CATRINA!

IT'S ME,

KATHERINE.

WHERE ARE YOU?  
COME ON, CAT.

WE DON'T HAVE  
MUCH TIME!



WALICE, WHAT'S  
GOING ON? WHY  
ARE YOU WITH  
THEM?



BLAST IT, CEE CEE! I TOLD YOU



OW,  
MY  
ARM!!

- TO WAIT FOR ME IN YOUR CELL  
AND I'D FIND A WAY TO GET YOU  
OUT. NOW YOU'RE RUINING  
EVERYTHING!

WHY DO YOU HAVE  
TO BE SUCH A  
STUBBORN FEMALE?



WAY TO GO, KID. BUT LET ME SHOW YOU HOW A REAL MALE  
HANDLES HIS FEMALE.



BLAQUESTYPE, NO!

CEE CEE... LOOK OUT!



NO, YOU  
STUPID  
PANDA!  
I WASN'T  
GOING  
TO

DO - NOTHING TRAITOR! HE CAN SHARE THEIR FATE.



OUR MISSION IS COMPLETE, MASTER.



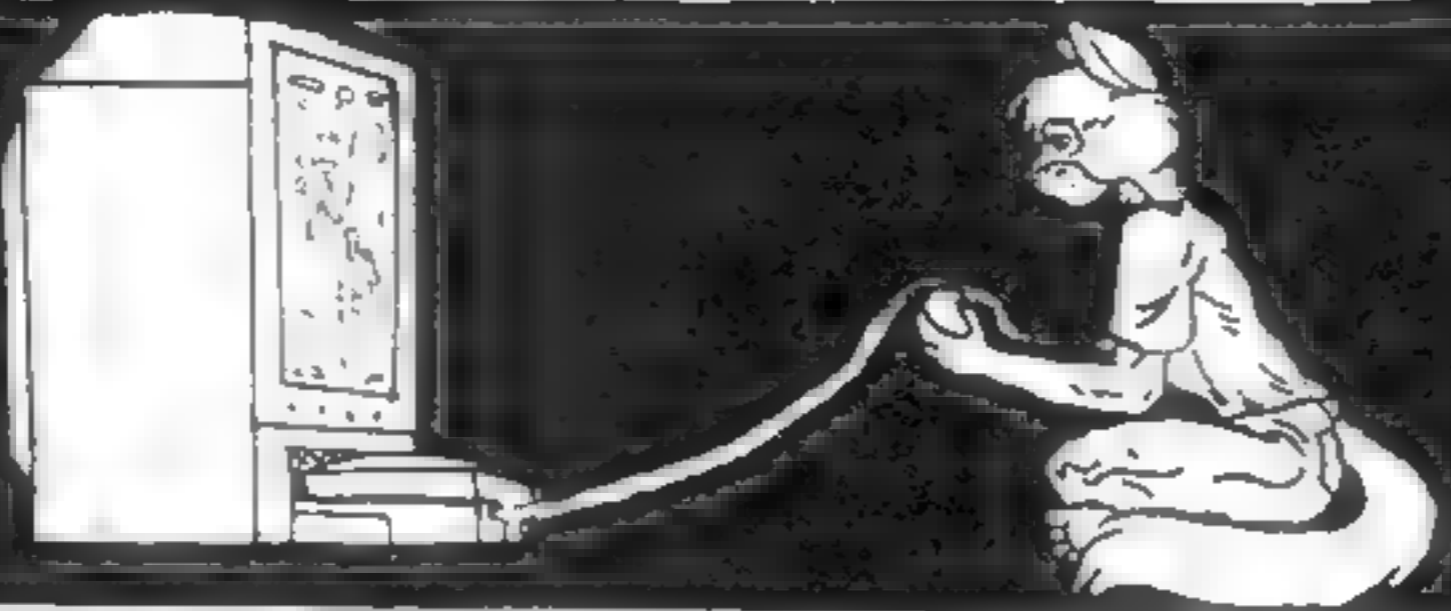
THE TARGETS PUT UP LITTLE RESISTANCE. WE NOW AWAIT FURTHER ORDERS.

EXCELLENT, WARFARE. YOUR PROGRAMMING RAN WITH FLAWLESS EXECUTION.



YES... MASTER.

TAKE THEM TO A HOLDING CELL AND HAVE THE MINDSWIPER ROOM PREPARED. I WILL NOT HAVE THIS... FREE THINKING INTERFERING WITH MY PLANS.



TRAVIS?



HEY, TRAVIS....  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?

CAN YOU  
HEAR ME?  
GASP!



IT'S YOUR FAULT WE'RE  
ALL DEAD, KAT!

IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN YOU!  
BECAUSE YOU WERE A COWARD,  
WE'RE DEAD. YOU RAN, AND  
WE PAID THE PRICE.  
IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN YOU!  
IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN  
YOU!



NOO!  
IT SHOULD  
HAVE  
BEEN  
ME!





IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN ME.

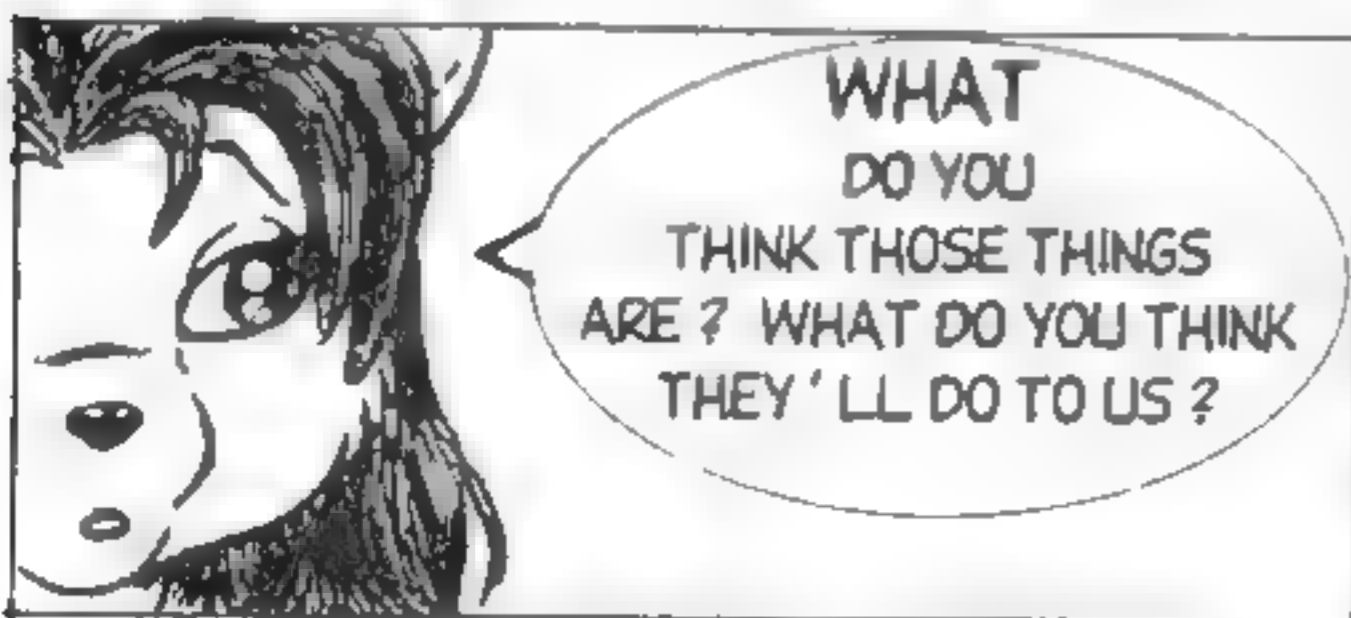
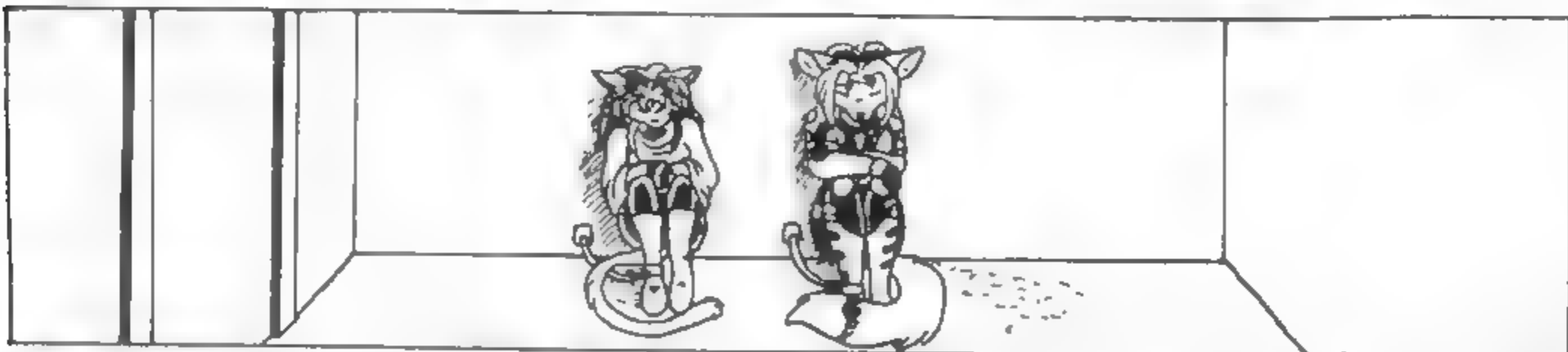
HEY, ARE YOU OKAY?

NO. I'M HUNGRY. I'M TIRED. I'M SCARED, AND I MISS MY FAMILY.



SIGH...

I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. PUH! SOME SUPER HEROES WE TURNED OUT TO BE!



WHAT DO YOU THINK THOSE THINGS ARE? WHAT DO YOU THINK THEY'LL DO TO US?

RED THINKS THEY MIGHT ACTUALLY BE THE MAKER, THE CREATOR OR CREATORS OF ALL. THOUGH I DON'T REMEMBER EVER READING ABOUT THEM BEING SO TICKED OFF BEFORE. AS FOR WHAT THEY'LL DO TO US...



UM... EX.. EXCUSE ME. UH, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU GET FREE.

WHO SAID THAT?

I DID.



I'M BIOMUTATE DESIGNATE MICRO. I CAN FREE YOU FROM YOUR RESTRAINT COLLARS, B... BUT YOU MUST MAKE A PROMISE. OKAY?



FINE. JUST MAKE IT REASONABLE.

NOTHING FREAKY.

OK. ONE, PROMISE TO TAKE ME WITH YOU AND TWO, DON'T EAT ME.

EEWW. GROSS!

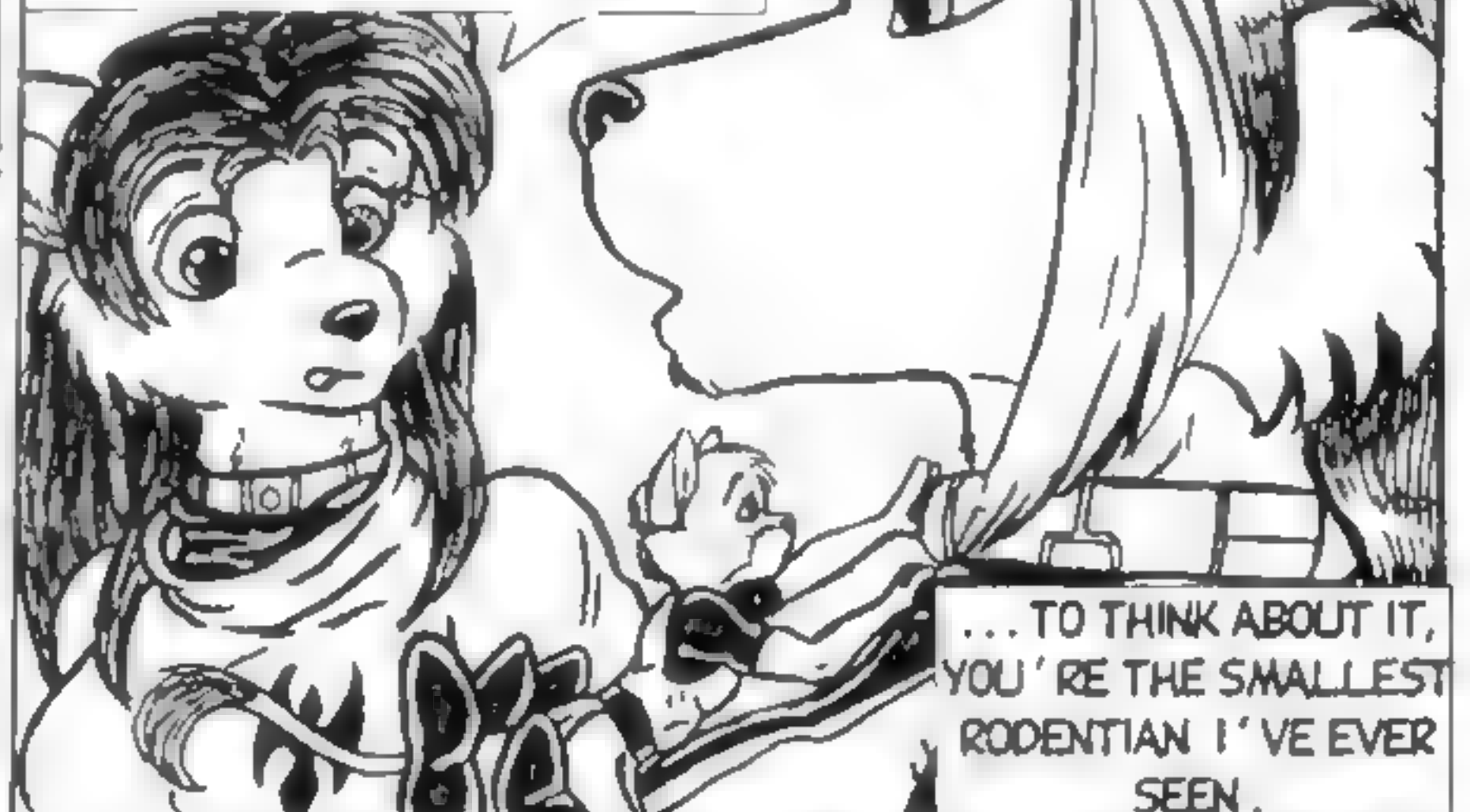


WHY ON ALDEN WOULD WE WANT TO EAT YOU?

I'M SORRY. I'M JUST NOT USED TO BEING AROUND PREDATORS ON THIS WORLD. IT CAN BE DEADLY WHERE I'M FROM.



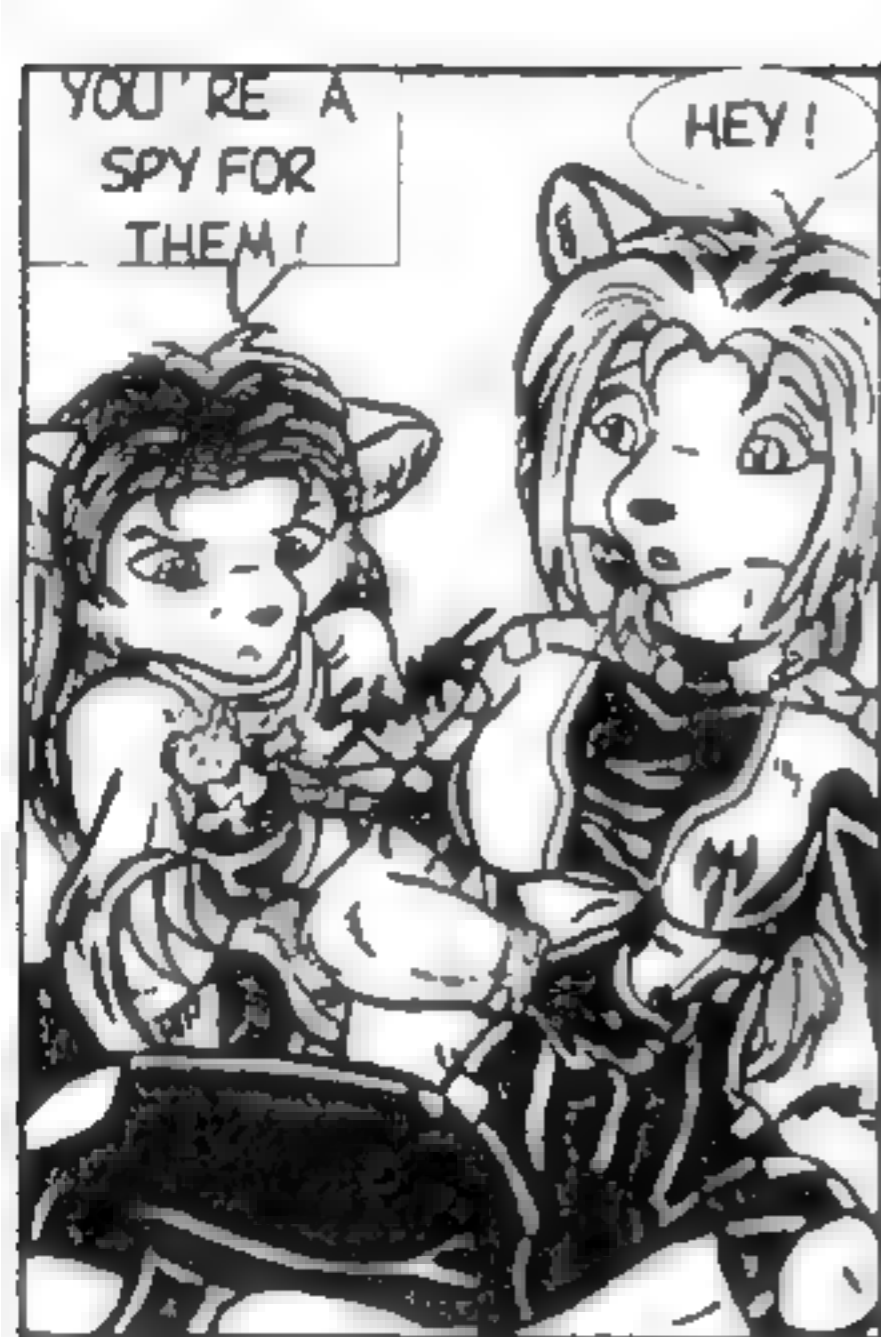
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WHERE YOU'RE FROM? HOW DID YOU KNOW WE WERE IN HERE? COME...



... TO THINK ABOUT IT, YOU'RE THE SMALLEST RODENTIAN I'VE EVER SEEN.

I'M NOT A NATIVE OF THIS WORLD. I'M A GENETIC MUTATE, DESIGNED AS AN ESPIONAGE COMPUTER TECH. I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOU SINCE YOU AND THE OTHER FOXES FREED THE PHOENIX.





YOU'RE A  
SPY FOR  
THEM!

HEY!

YOU  
LITTLE  
CHEESE EATER!  
YOU'RE JUST  
TRYING TO GET  
IN GOOD WITH  
YOUR MASTERS.  
TELL US  
WHERE THE  
OTHERS ARE,  
OR SO HELP ME,  
I'LL... I'LL  
EAT  
YOU!



NO! PLEASE  
DON'T HURT ME!

ARGH! GET  
'EM OFF ME!



HOLY!

SNAP!

SHE WAS KIDDING! NO ONE'S  
GOING TO HURT YOU.



REALLY?

YES! JUST  
SHRINK, OKAY?



IT'S MAX!  
MY PRE-MATE!\*

\*(BOYFRIEND)

THEY BROUGHT ME HERE,  
USED A MINDSWIPER TO  
ACTIVATE POWERS  
I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW OF.



SO WHAT CAN YOU DO?



WELL, GRUNT, I CAN MAKE DUPLICATES OF  
MYSELF. THINK I ALWAYS COULD. AS A KIT I  
HAD AN IMAGINARY FRIEND - LOOKED LIKE ME.



OK, OK. SO  
WE'RE AGREED  
ON THE PLAN,  
RIGHT?


I PRETEND TO TAKE YOU TO THE HOLDING AREA, WHILE MICRO SABOTAGES THE MAIN COMPUTER.



I  
DON'T  
LIKE  
IT,  
BUT  
I'LL  
DO  
IT.



GOOD. LET'S GO



EXCELLENT JOB,  
WARFARE. JUST WHAT I LIKE  
IN MY ANIMALS... TOTAL  
OBEDIENCE

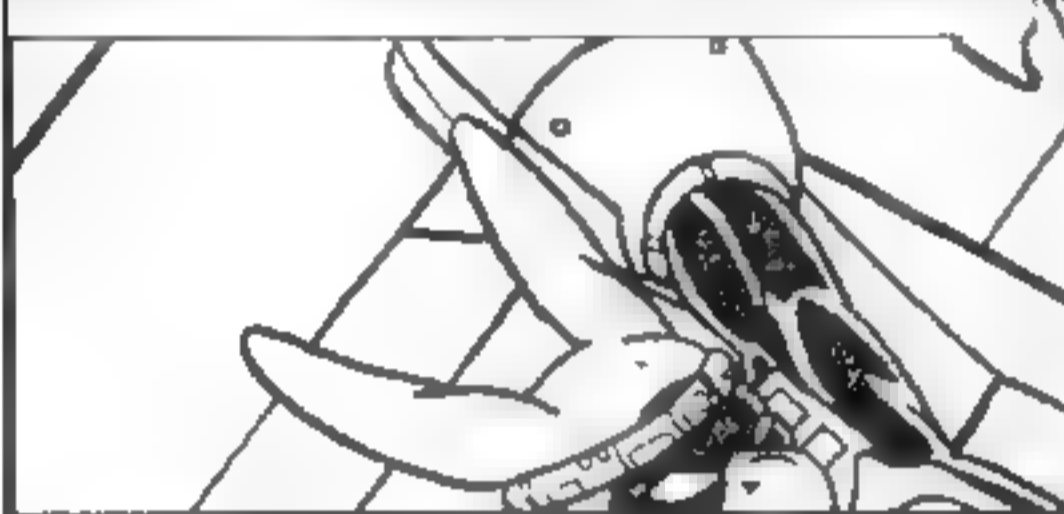
WHAT  
WONDERFUL  
DEVELOPMENTS  
YOU HAVE ALL  
BECOME. WE WOULD  
NEVER HAVE FORESEEN  
SUCH UNUSUAL  
BIOLOGICAL —  
ABNORMALITIES AS  
YOU HYBRID D'S. ALL OF  
YOUR POWERS MUST BE  
STUDIED AND  
ANALYSED.

BUT YOU, MY  
DEAR, ARE  
NOT ONE OF  
OUR  
CREATIONS.  
YOU WILL  
DEFINITELY  
NEED TO BE  
STUDIED.



PLUCK  
OFF,  
PINKY!

HMPH... IF NEED BE, MY CANARY.



WARFARE, HAVE BLAQUESTRYPE  
PREPARE THE MINDSWIPER.



NO, MASTER!  
PLEASE,  
THE PAIN!



LEAVE HER  
ALONE! WHAT KIND OF  
MONSTER ARE  
YOU?

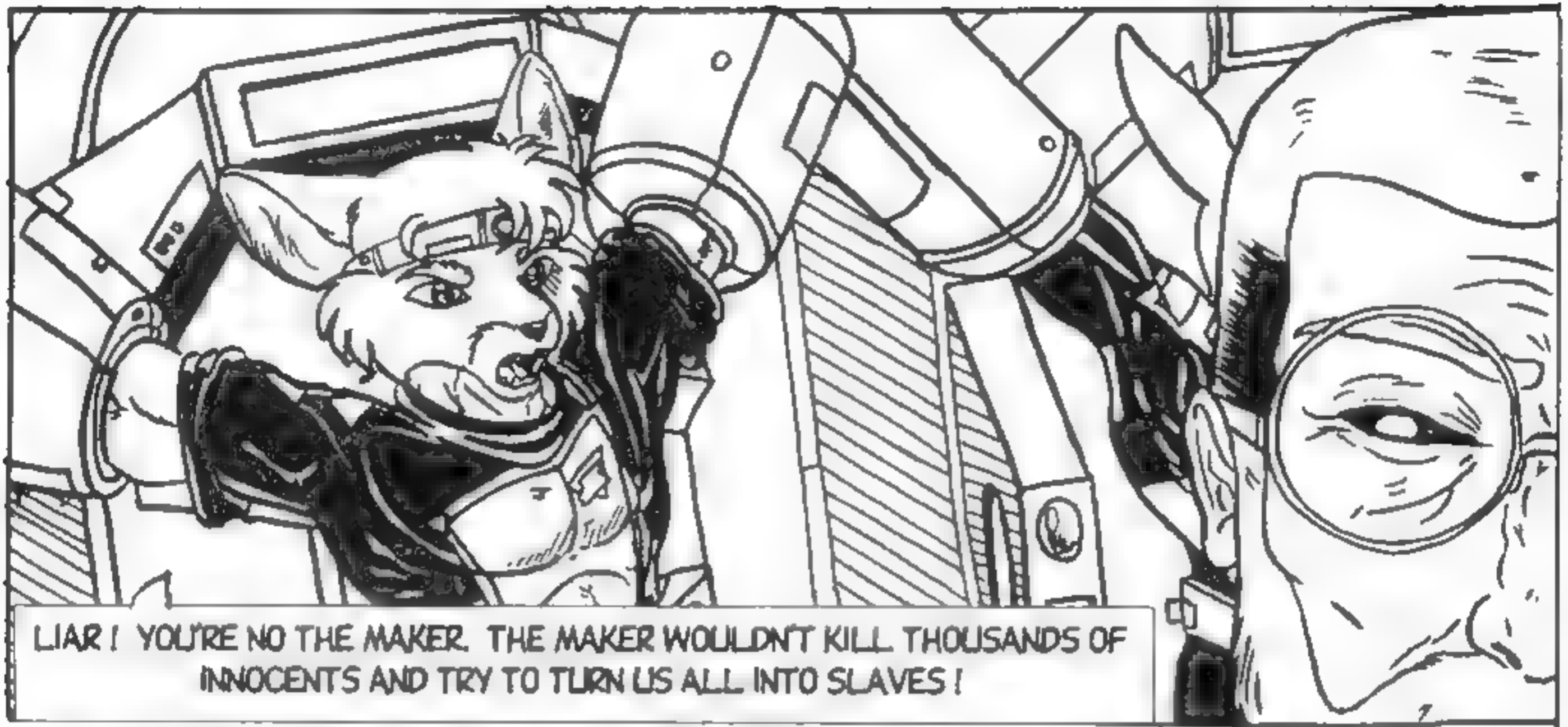


MONSTER, MY DEAR PANDA?  
I'M NO MONSTER...

...I AM  
NOAH ADAM MAHN. YOUR BETTER.  
YOUR MASTER.



YOUR CREATOR!



LIAR! YOU'RE NO THE MAKER. THE MAKER WOULDN'T KILL THOUSANDS OF INNOCENTS AND TRY TO TURN US ALL INTO SLAVES!



WHY, MY YOUNG FOX... I HAVE. I DID. AND WHO'S TO SAY YOU WEREN'T ALREADY MY SLAVES?



... IN FACT, YOUR WHOLE SOCIETY HAS BEEN FOLLOWING MY RULES SINCE YOUR CIVILIZATION

... HOW IS IT THAT YOU EVEN UNDERSTAND ME?



YOU NEVER QUESTIONED IT ? I DIDN'T THINK SO. YOU WEREN'T DESIGNED TO QUESTION WHY OR HOW. HERE'S A HISTORY LESSON.

APPROXIMATELY 72 YEARS AGO , OUR SCIENTISTS DISCOVERED A " WORMHOLE " SOME DISTANCE FROM THE PLANET WE CALL MARS .

WE SENT A PROBE TO INVESTIGATE . WE DISCOVERED A PLANET IN THE PLACE EARTH, MY HOME, SHOULD HAVE BEEN, BUT SLIGHTLY OFF - ORBIT

IT WAS A TIMELY DISCOVERY. FOR EARTH HAD BEEN DEPLETED OF IT'S NATURAL RESOURCES .

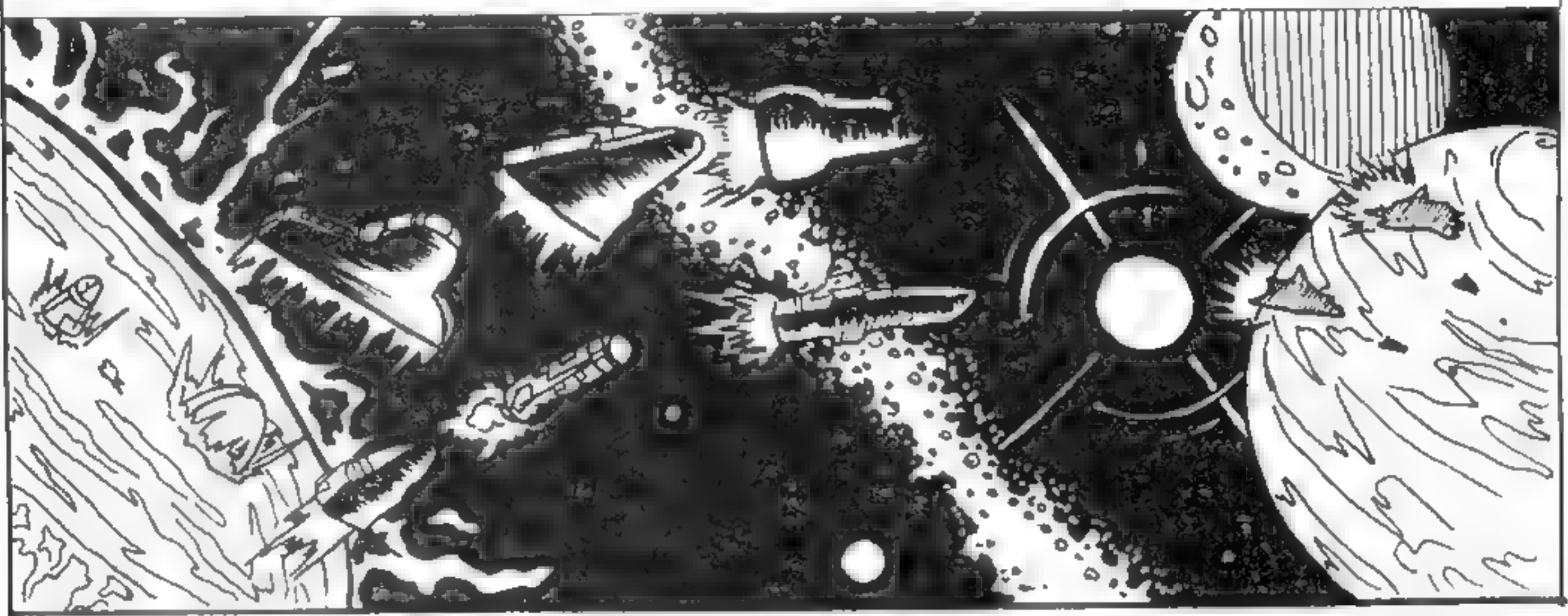
CLEAN AIR ; WAS OVERPOPULATED AND WAR - RAVAGED.

THAT'S WHERE YOUR KIND CAME IN . DUE TO HUMAN OVERPOPULATION , ANIMALS LOST LIVING SPACE . SPECIES WERE BECOMING EXTINCT. IN ORDER TO SAVE THE SPECIES

... WE MUTATED THEM , MADE THEM MORE ADAPTABLE AND USEFUL .

WE WANTED THE NEW PLANET TO BE COLONIZED . HOWEVER, WE FELT IT WAS TOO RISKY TO SEND HUMANS TO LIVE THERE FIRST . THUS , WE CREATED HUMANIMALS , AND PROGRAMMED THEM TO ESTABLISH SOCIETIES FOR OUR ARRIVAL .

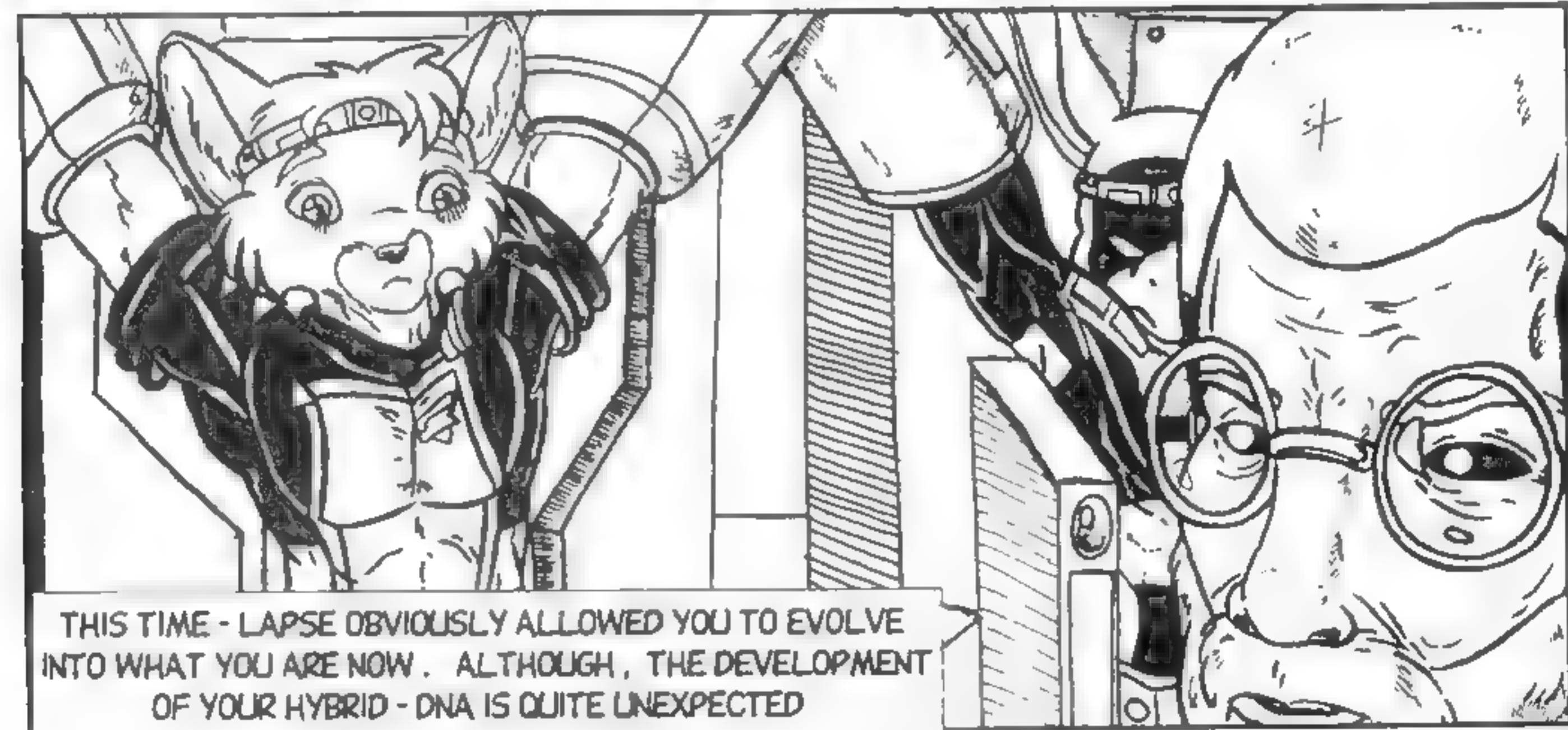
WE ENCODED SPECIFIC PROGRAMS: BUILD CITIES, SET UP GOVERNMENT STRUCTURES SO OUR TRANSITION TO THE PLANET WOULD RUN SMOOTHLY. THEN WE SHIPPED OUR LIVESTOCK.



... BUT WE MISCALCULATED THE WORMHOLE'S PROPERTIES.



APPARENTLY, THERE IS A TIME DIFFERENTIAL OF FOURTEEN YEARS HERE TO ONE YEAR THERE.



THIS TIME - LAPSE OBVIOUSLY ALLOWED YOU TO EVOLVE INTO WHAT YOU ARE NOW. ALTHOUGH, THE DEVELOPMENT OF YOUR HYBRID - DNA IS QUITE UNEXPECTED

FORTUNATE THAT WE  
DIDN'T INTRODUCE ANY  
PRIMATE SPECIES INTO  
THIS ENVIRONMENT, EH,  
WARFARE? OTHERWISE  
WE MIGHT HAVE A CHAL-  
LENGE FOR THE PLANET.



WHAT OF MY WORLD?  
WHY DESTROY MY WORLD  
AND HER CREATURES?  
WE HAD NOTHING  
TO DO WITH YOUR PLANS.

AH, THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG. YOUR SPECIES WAS THE FIRST CREATED IN GENETIC AND TERRA-  
FORMING EXPERIMENTS. OUR LAB TECHS GOT... CREATIVE IN YOUR DESIGN. ONCE IT WAS DETERMINED



... THAT IT WAS POSSIBLE TO CREATE  
INTELLIGENT LIFEFORMS WHICH  
COULD COLONIZE A PLANET, YOUR  
SPECIES WAS DEEMED —  
EXPENDABLE.

YOU  
ARE  
ONLY  
ALIVE AS A  
REMINDER  
OF OUR  
CHILDISH  
ATTEMPTS  
TO CREATE  
CREATURES  
OF  
FANTASY.

USELESS.



SO...  
NOW  
WHAT  
WILL YOU  
DO  
WITH  
US?



YOU  
WILL BE  
STUDIED,  
TO GAIN  
UNDER-  
STANDING  
OF YOUR  
POWERS,  
THEN  
DESTROYED.  
YOU ARE  
TOO  
DANGEROUS  
AND  
REBELLIOUS  
TO KEEP  
ALIVE.



THE RE-  
CLAIMING  
OF THE  
PLANET  
BEGINS  
IN  
TWENTY  
MINUTES.



HYBRIDS WILL BECOME OUR SERVANTS  
EITHER WILLINGLY, OR BY FORCE. THOSE  
WHO RESIST WILL BE DESTROYED.



ALSO,  
THE  
REST  
OF THE  
POPULOUS  
WILL  
BECOME  
WILLING SERVANTS AND PETS,  
OR THEY, TOO, WILL BE  
DESTROYED.

BA 'JER, BEGIN THE MINDSWIPE ...

YES, MASTER.

.. AND PREPARE  
THE HUNTERS.



AAAARRRGH!!!

AAARRGHH!!!

WHAT IS THIS INTERRUPTION, CAT ?

APOLOGIES, MASTER. I HAVE

BROUGHT  
THE TWO FEMALE  
PRISONERS YOU  
SENT FOR.

OKAY MICRO. WE'LL MAKE A

DIVERSION  
WHILE YOU  
GET TO THE  
COMPUTER  
SYSTEM  
AND SHUT  
THIS  
PLACE  
DOWN.

GET  
READY

NOW !

CRASH!

FREE !

MAHN,  
I'LL  
MAKE  
YOU  
PAY  
FOR  
WHAT  
YOU  
DID  
TO  
ME !

QUICK ! FREE THEM WHILE WE HAVE THE CHANCE !

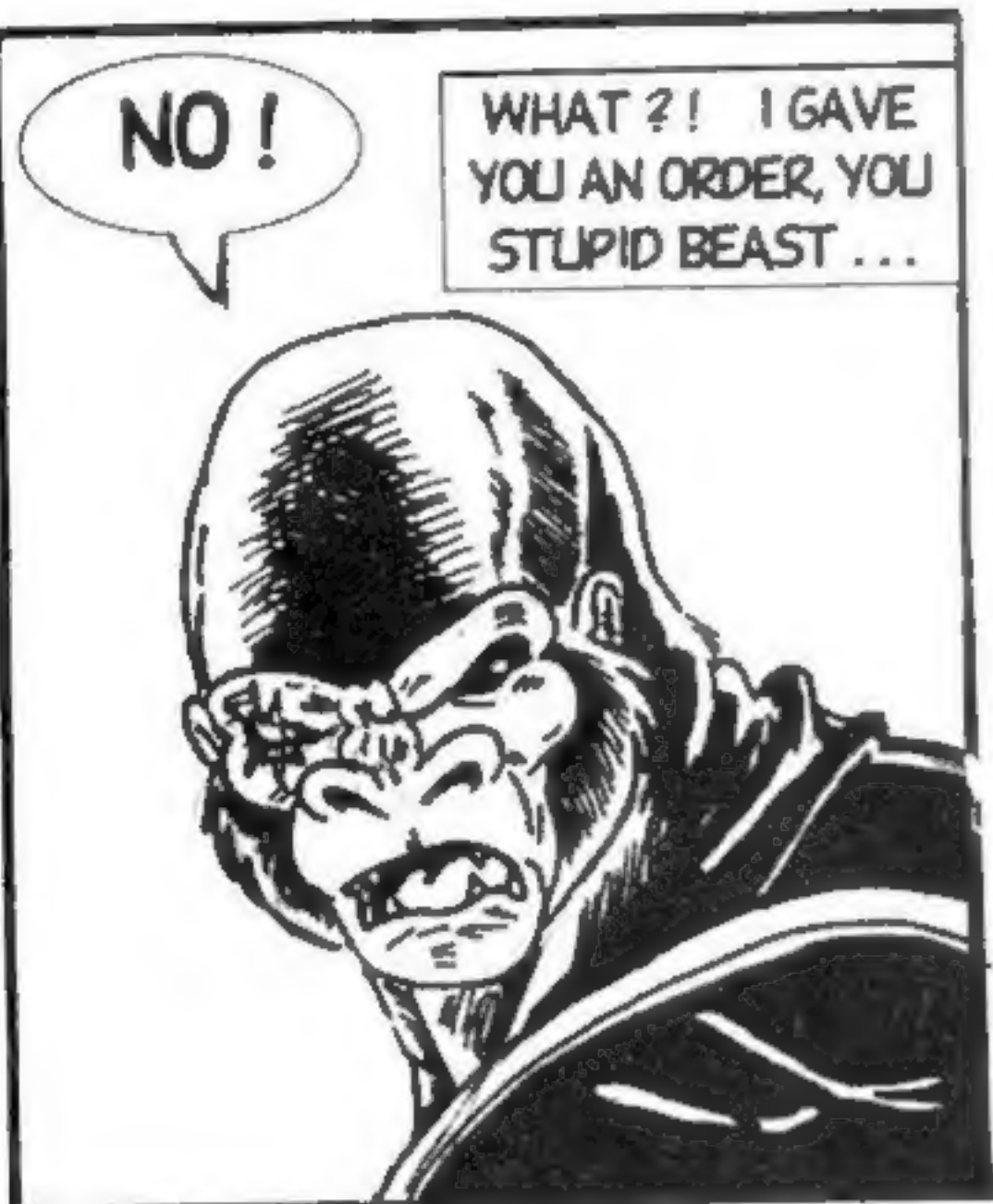
NO PROBLEM  
ON MY END !

WHY THOSE LITTLE PUNKS . BOSS , YOU THINK ! ..

NO , BA 'JER .  
HAVE THE OTHERS  
ON  
STANDBY .

WARFARE , ELIMINATE THESE PESTS FOR ME .

NO .



NO!

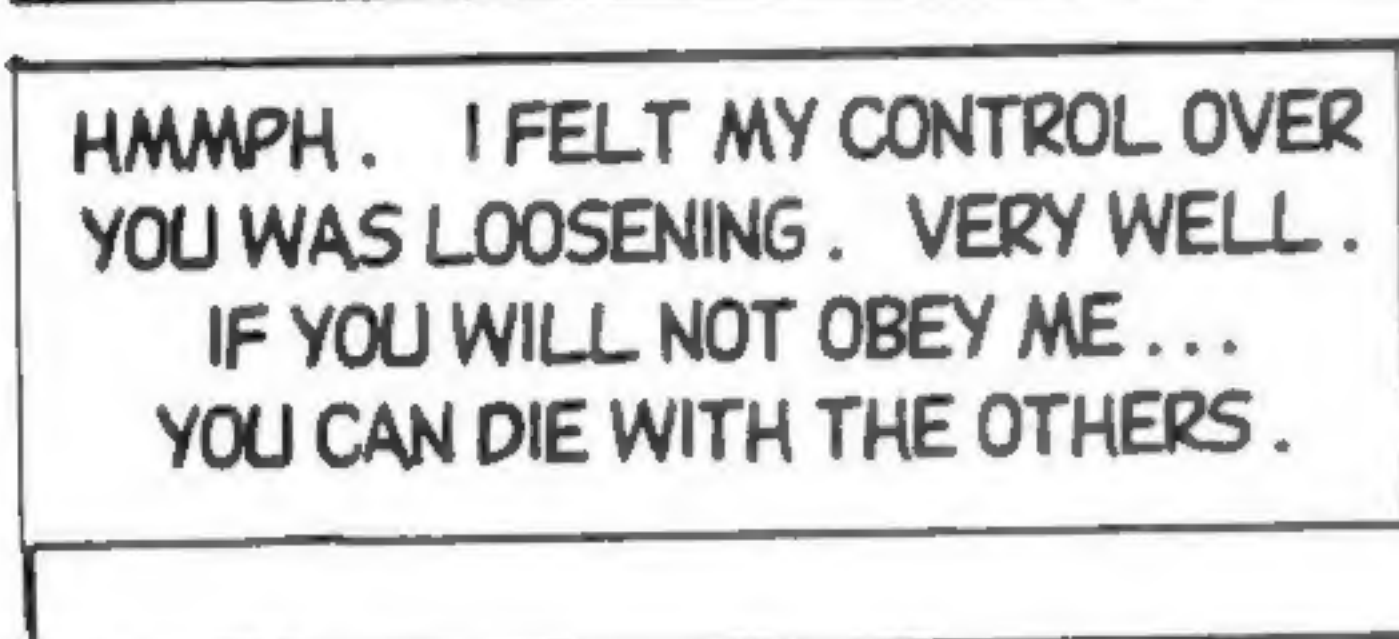
WHAT?! I GAVE  
YOU AN ORDER, YOU  
STUPID BEAST ...



KILL THEM!!!



NO! I AM NOT STUPID, AND  
I WILL NOT OBEY YOU ANYMORE.  
I WILL NOT TAKE ANOTHER  
INNOCENT LIFE.  
NEVER AGAIN!



HMMPH. I FELT MY CONTROL OVER  
YOU WAS LOOSENING. VERY WELL.  
IF YOU WILL NOT OBEY ME ...  
YOU CAN DIE WITH THE OTHERS.

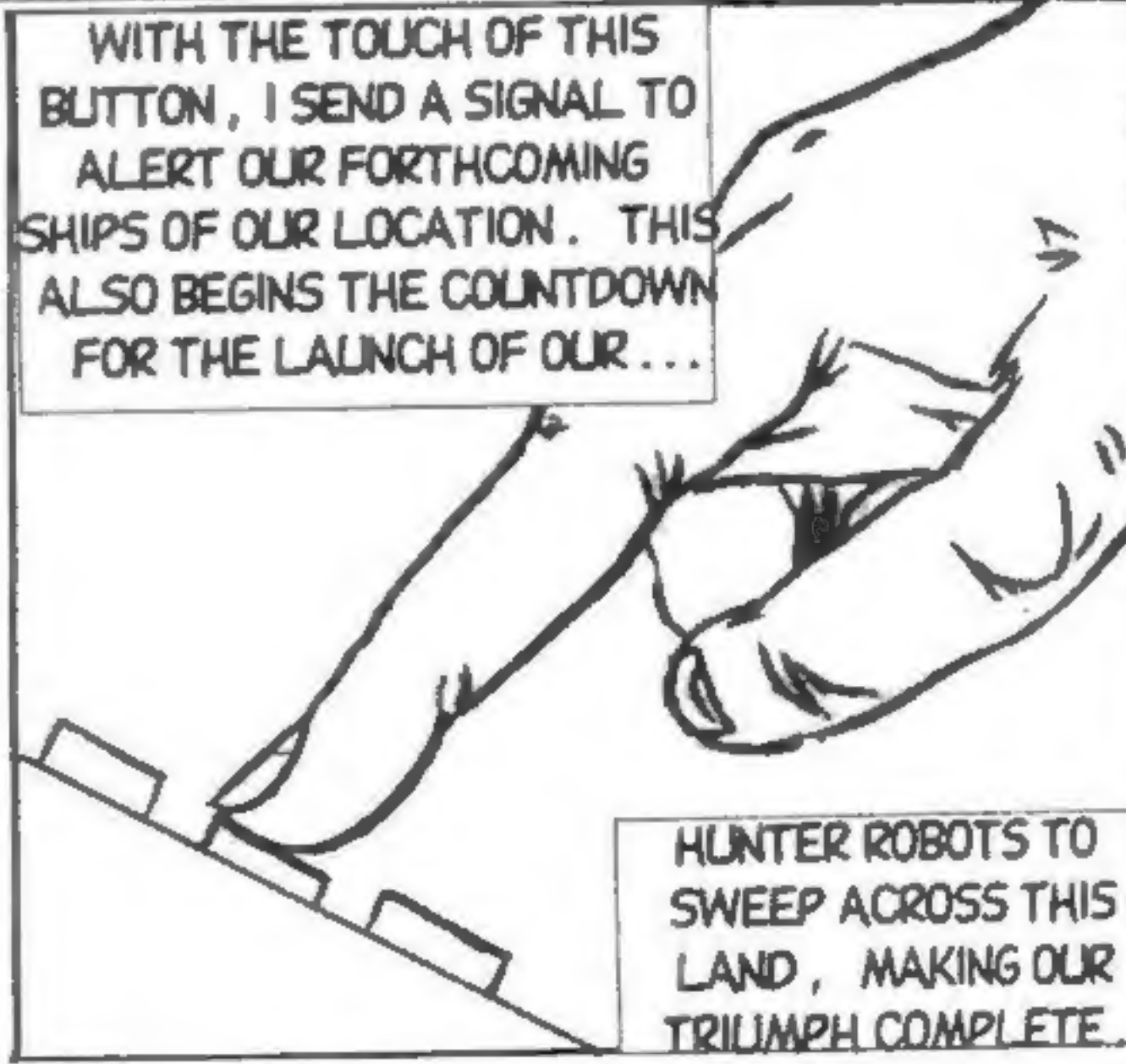


FAT CHANCE,  
CHUMP. WE WON'T  
STAND BY ...

... AND WATCH THIS WORLD BECOME EXTINCT — LIKE THE WORLD YOU LEFT BEHIND!



BOAST ALL YOU  
WANT, BIRD. THE  
COMING OF  
HUMANKIND WILL  
NOT BE  
DELAYED. I AM THE  
MESSENGER OF  
OUR RETURN.



WITH THE TOUCH OF THIS  
BUTTON, I SEND A SIGNAL TO  
ALERT OUR FORTHCOMING  
SHIPS OF OUR LOCATION. THIS  
ALSO BEGINS THE COUNTDOWN  
FOR THE LAUNCH OF OUR ...

HUNTER ROBOTS TO  
SWEEP ACROSS THIS  
LAND, MAKING OUR  
TRIUMPH COMPLETE.

YES, PHOENIX. WITNESS THE COMING OF  
THIS WORLD'S MAKERS, AND THE EXTINCTION

OF LIFE AS  
YOU KNOW IT.

SOON HUMANKIND  
WILL ONCE AGAIN  
RECLAIM THE  
EARTH!

TO BE CONCLUDED ...